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['Cause once people actually READ this book,
they're gonna start BURNING it!]

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ANY SIMILARITY TO SAME
WITHOUT SATIRIC PURPOSE
IS COINCIDENTAL.

"I SNAFFLE / I SUPPOSE
THIS IS ACCEPTABLE --
FOR AN ABRIDGED
VERSION JUST MAKE SURE
YOU REMEMBER ALL
THE TMS..."

R. PARKER

LEGAL
Department

THANK HEAVEN THAT'S SETTLED!
NOW, ON WITH THE STORY...

DC COMICS

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HOWARD? HOWARD,
YOU'RE NODDING OFF

NO
I'M NOT

OF COURSE YOU ARE, POOR THING. YOU WERE
UP ALL NIGHT PACKING AN ENTIRE HOUSE.
WHO COULD BLAME YOU FOR WANTING
SLEEP? --

--ESPECIALLY
THE DAY BEFORE
YOU START A NEW
JOB?

JUST SLOW DOWN
TO AT LEAST 50 BEFORE
YOU TAKE A NAP

VERY FUNNY.
JUST LOOK AT THE
MAP, CHARMINE,
AND FIND THE TURN-
OFF, WILL YA?

I TOLD YOU, IT'S
A BLOCK AND A HALF
PAST THE NATURAL HISTORY
MUSEUM, AND THE MUSEUM'S
THREE BLOCKS PAST THE
TOWN SQUARE--SEE?

CHARMAINE!

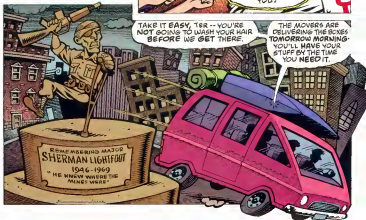
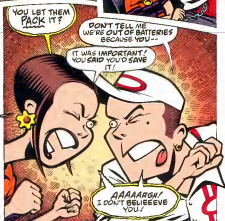
HOLY ~~SHIT~~ MOM!
DAD! DID YOU SEE
THAT?

WHAT DO YOU SAY WE DO
THE MUSEUM ON SUNDAY,
HOWARD? IT SOUNDS
FASCINATING...

I DON'T
BELIEVE THIS
PLACE...!

WE HAVE TO CHANGE
SCHOOLS --AND I HAD A
BREAK UP WITH ANDY--
FOR THIS?

HEY, CHILL, TERRI.
OKAY? YOU HAVEN'T
STOPPED WHINING
SINCE WE LEFT
WINNETKA.





I HOPE YOU GUYS LIKE THE HOUSE...
NOT THAT YOU HAVE MUCH CHOICE.
~3 Breh- Breh~

IT WAS THE ONLY ONE
FOR SALE WITHIN A FIFTY-
MILE RADIUS.

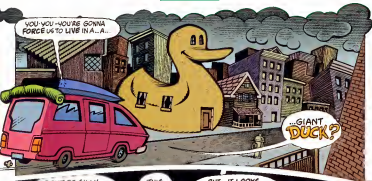
RELAX, HOWARD. YOU FOUND A
FINE PLACE--CONSIDERING THAT
THE COMPANY ONLY GAVE US ONE
WEEK TO RELOCATE...

STORY BY MARK WAID AND BRIAN AUGUSTYN
ART BY S.M. TAGGART AND ROGER LANGRIDGE
COLOR BY PATRICIA MULVIHILL
LETTERING BY RICK PARKER
EDITED BY MARTIN PASKO

THERE IT IS, KIDS--

...HOME, SWEET
HOME FOR AT LEAST
THE NEXT FIVE YEARS...

WHAAAAAAT??







--OR ARE YOU THE KIND WHO STILL USES WORDS LIKE "INJUN" OR "WETBACK"? WHAT ARE YOU, A RETARD?

EGGHEAD MURRAY!

I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU, KIDS. WE'LL SPLURGE ON ROOM SERVICE!

Uhhh... NO. THANKS, DAD. REALLY...!

2WHY WE GOOD, WE SHOULD SAVE MONEY ANYWAY, AFTER A YEAR OF BEING "DOWNIZED" TO A BAG BOY AT THE SAVE-BAG, I'M LUCKY THE ROOM'S FREE.

ALANNE
YOU'RE RIGHT, FLORENCE.
MAYBE I DO OWE THE ZIT-
CASES AN APOLOGY. THEY
DON'T REALIZE THEY'RE
BEING INSENSITIVE.

IT'S NOT THEIR
FAULT THEY
DON'T KNOW HOW
IT FEELS TO BE
AN OPPRESSED
MINORITY.

YOU'RE
KIDDING, RIGHT?
--YOU THINK WE
DON'T GET IT?

THAT'S
KLEPTO.
HE'S THE
BELL BOY--
WHAT DOES
HE LOOK
LIKE?

WHAT PLANET ARE
YOU FROM, LAME-O?
--HA NEVER BEEN IN
A HOTEL BEFORE?

SHUT UP, TER! --DONTCHA
GET IT? THEY CAN'T TELL
WE'RE--

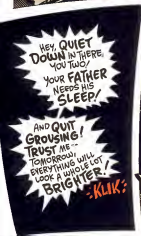
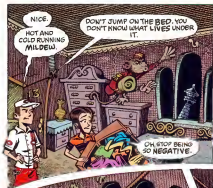
WHAT THE HELL
IS **THAT**?

GOTTA
GET UP EARLY.
GID DRY
TOMATOES!

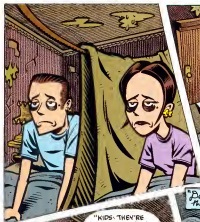
RELAX.

WE'LL PUT IN A
WAKE-UP CALL AND
SET THE TRAVEL ALARM--
JUST TO MAKE SURE.

AND FOR GOD'S
SAKE, MAKE SURE
YOU **TIP** HIM!
HE'S GOT
RABIES!







ACTUALLY,
MR. ORFUS,
I DON'T THINK
TODAY IS A
GOOD DAY
FOR THAT...

"PICKETT" ?
"PICKETT" ?
griff-griff ?

YOU'LL FIND
WE DON'T
APPRECIATE
THAT SORT OF
HUMOR
AROUND HERE

WHAT'S YOUR REAL NAME
AND WHAT'S THAT SMELL?

Ash. PICKETT
REALLY IS MY
NAME, GIRL...

NOT ANY MORE,
sniff-sniff FROM
NOW ON, WE'LL CALL
YOU PECKMAN.

THAT SMELL...
Bah...Bah... IS THAT
YOU, PECKMAN?

YOU SMELL
FAMILIAR--LIVE
MY EX-WIFE'S
CLOSET...!

... IF YOU
DON'T MIND

IF YOU'D BEEN PAYING ATTENTION, PICKETT, YOU WOULD'VE NOTICED THAT NOBODY ASKED YOU. IT'S COMPANY POLICY FOR NEW HIRES ON THEIR FIRST DAY.

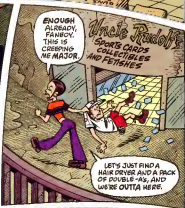
JUST REMEMBER--
WHATEVER YOU DO,
DON'T STARE AT
HIS NOSE.

ah

IS THAT, aah...
AMHHL.. MONKEY
FUR?

АДАН

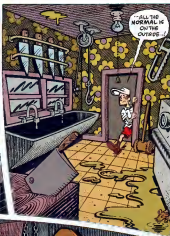
I NEED THIS JOB. I NEED
THIS JOB. I NEED THIS JOB
I NEED THIS JOB. I NEED
THIS JOB. I NEED THIS JOB
I NEED THIS JOB. I NEED
THIS JOB. I NEED













Gasps!



GHAAAAAH!

HOWROOOOOO



WHOWHOWWHO ARE YOU?

THE NOW-
CRANKY
HANDYMAN.
NAME'S CARL.

THE THE THE
HOWLING...
THAT'S NOT
YOU...?



I AMN'T THE
PROBLEM, I'M THE
SOLUTION. I KNOW
ALL THE...QUIRKS
OF THIS PLACE.

AN' WHENEVER THEY GOT
A GLITCH THEY CAN'T
FIGURE OUT, I GET
THE CALL.

SEE, I'M THE ONLY
ONE LEFT WHO WAS
ON THE ORIGINAL
CONSTRUCTION.

Y' MIGHT SAY I...
uh... COME WITH
THE HOUSE.



SH... YEP
HAND ME THE
FRANGULATOR,
BOY.

SO... YOU'VE LIVED
AROUND HERE
A WHILE?

How-
ROOOO

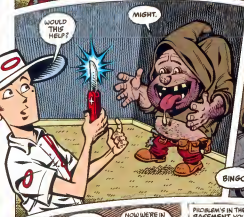


THEN...
MAYBE...
MAYBE YOU COULD
ANSWER
SOME
QUESTIONS
ABOUT THIS
PLACE.

MAYBE. I
HEAR A FEW
THINGS. I
DON'T GET
OUT MUCH.

NO, NO! THE
PHILLIPS
FRANGULATOR!
PHILLIPS!

How-
ROOOO









SO... DOES THIS FORTUNE-TELLER SEE A JOB IN YOUR FUTURE?

WHO KNOWS?

DO ME A FAVOR, HONEY? DON'T SAY "NOSE!"

HEY, TER?

... I WAS JUST THINKING... WE'VE BEEN SUCKED INTO THIS HUGE VORTEX OF WEIRDNESS, YOU AND ME, AND...

... AND... MAYBE WE'RE THE ONLY TWO NORMAL PEOPLE IN THIS GODFORSAKEN HELLHOLE. SO MAYBE, MAYBE WE SHOULD...

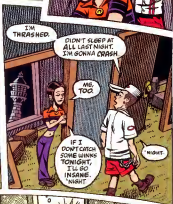


... STICK TOGETHER?

FOR AS LONG AS WE CAN STAY ALIVE, I GUESS. EITHER WE HANG TOGETHER, OR GROSS POINT SWALLOWS US BOTH.

SORRY I CALLED YOU "SCROTE-AZOID."

SCROTE-AZOID.



I'M THRASHED.

DIDN'T SLEEP AT ALL LAST NIGHT. I'M GONNA CRASH.

ME, TOO.

IF I DON'T CATCH SOME WINKS TONIGHT, I'LL GO INSANE. NIGHT.

NIGHT.



YAAAAAHHH!

NEXT MONTH: A "DATE" WITH A ZOMBIE!
(TELL THEM... WRITE AND LET US KNOW WHAT YOU THINK OF GROSS POINT! SNARL-WAR TO:
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